

How foolish it was of these Thessalonian Jews to refuse to receive the truth. It was casting away their salvation. It is a very sad thing to see people even neglect to accept Christ; how much worse to see them openly attack the preaching of God's truth.

What was the special virtue of the Bereans? It was that they were candid. They wanted to know the truth, and they took pains to find it out. The difference between them and the Thessalonians is that they were not so fixed in their own old beliefs and prejudices that they were not willing to look up the matter.

The noblest kind of faith is that which is intelligent. A faith which is unintelligent should be very modest. It may make errors out of ignorance. Only those who have a reason for the faith that is in them should make much noise about it.

For this reason we require a certain amount of education of those whom we set to defend the Gospel. Paul was a good missionary, in part because he was a good student. Bible students make good ministers. One who does not know his Bible well has no right to be a minister or teacher.

"Daily" reading of the Scripture is good, but especially for a special purpose. Simply reading a chapter, without thinking of it, does little good. It is the study to see what it teaches on this point or that which is useful.

Fine Arts.

The Cooper Union Museum.

BY SOPHIA ANTOINETTE WALKER.

COOPER UNION keeps its hold on the affections of the people, growing with their increasing needs in a large-minded, many-sided way which makes it the nearest counterpart New York can offer to the Brooklyn Institute. This summer will see placed upon the walls a collection of prints, many of them etchings and engravings of value, which was bequeathed by Mr. George C. Cooper, best known as the brother of Peter Cooper. These prints have been arranged and framed by Keppel & Co., and they are catalogued with brief biographical and critical notes from the popular standpoint by Mr. F. R. Carrington. The title, artist and date will also appear in connection with the print.

In passing through the upper rooms of Cooper Union recently, one of them disclosed a most welcome surprise. It was a cause of mourning a year ago when Mr. Wm. M. Chase's collections were sold at auction, that his superb copies of Velasquez, Hals, etc., should be dispersed. To produce a copy without servility, in the spirit of the original painting, with broad brush work, large feeling, dash and brilliancy of color, is rare indeed, and stamps a master hardly inferior to those matchless technicians of the great age. Behold most of these copies by Mr. Chase, perhaps all from the sale, reunited here, the merit of each enhanced by its good company and augmenting that of the whole, preserved to New York by the wise thought and generosity of the Misses Hewett. The value of this gallery of copies in its influence upon the pupils in painting of the Cooper Union can hardly be overestimated. The exhibit of the Art School this year was excellent in every department, excepting the shocking, impossible work in retouching and tinting photographs and crayon portraits—a rather gruesome field at its best. In design for wall-paper, silk, etc., in drawing from the antique and life, and in painting from life and still life Cooper Union holds its own with the strong schools of the city. The modeling in clay shows great facility in using tools, but seems to embrace little original work. The influence of the new Cooper Union Museum of the Arts of Decoration will, it is hoped, tend to encourage the application of this skill in modeling in designs for manufactures. Brief notice was given in this column of this Museum when the Misses Hewett, granddaughters of Peter Cooper, opened it to the public in May. From their little brochure, edited by Elizabeth Bisland, explaining its "Plan," we learn the story of its inception and the hopes for its increase.

"Its prototype, the *Musée des Arts Décoratifs*, of Paris, with the library in the Place des Vosges, the center of the artisan quarter of Paris, is the result of a movement originated when it began to be perceived that in consequence of the technical advance of other countries, notably of England, following the London Exhibition of 1851, the French were losing their ancient supremacy in manufactures. In 1863 thirteen French designers and manufacturers, including a furniture-maker, a goldsmith, a carpet-maker, a wall-paper maker, Erard, the piano-maker, a lace-maker and a bronze-caster, met to form a 'Society for Applying the Fine Arts to Industrial Manufacture,' which should 'devote itself to the culture of beauty as applied to the useful, to aid designers and workers in the fields of industry, to excite artistic emulation among the artisans, to encourage the general love of the beautiful, and to develop the public taste.' For these ends they aimed to found a museum of industrial art, a library to assist the artisan in his researches, and courses of lectures upon applied arts. In addition, since 1865, twelve loan exhibits have been held, devoted to ceramics, wood and metal work, tapestries and carpets, costumes, Oriental art, furniture, the arts of

women, fabrics, glass and stone. All departments of national art and labor gave encouragement and aid. Barye, Carrière, Belleuse and others of equal fame were early members. A museum was opened in 1877 filled with the contributions of the *sociétaires* and gifts from generous collectors. Since then the museum has received Government aid (in the characteristic French fashion of permission to hold a lottery); and to-day the splendid collection numbers more than eight thousand articles of a value somewhat in excess of \$350,000. Equally important is the library, which contains 7,000 volumes, 250,000 engravings and photographs, 100,000 original designs by celebrated well-known designers, and 280,000 samples of stufs and fabrics, many of them antique. Since its opening 110,000 workmen have made use of this library.

"One of the most important departments of the museum is that devoted to making casts of all such beautiful and historic objects as are unattainable in the original, and anything from an entire room to a decorative nail-head or beautiful key can be reproduced in plaster and displayed in the halls of the museum. There is also a photographic studio maintained for the purpose of securing pictures of architecture, stone work, furniture, textiles, etc., or indeed anything which will admit of no other means of reproduction.

"The constant use made of the museum by so large a number of designers and artisans who are now able to study chronologically methods of manufacture and decoration from the earliest periods, has its natural result in the stimulation and development of French manufactures. Its most important work, however, has been as an educator of public taste.

"The reproductions which form the basis of the new Cooper Museum are largely of the French Renaissance, because the ateliers of casts and photographs of the Paris Museum make them attainable; but later it will widen its scope to all periods and styles. Contributions of original articles or reproductions, donations to the picture scrapbooks of photographs or cuts of art objects, architecture and decorations—whatever bears upon or illustrates the progress or history of industrial art is of value, and a committee will pass upon all objects before acceptance, as it is essential that the artistic standard of the Museum should be carefully maintained. It is entirely permissible to make measurements, tracings, copies or sketches for private or business use, and every aid will be given by the curator. There will be no members, the rooms being thrown open to the public for general use; and the only formality required to gain admission will be to ask at the General Office for a card."

When we consider that in almost all trades requiring artistic skill, the best paid workmen are foreigners whose sense of beauty has been trained by just such means as are offered by this new museum, we realize what paths of progress the Misses Hewett are opening to the American art artisan.

A recent inquiry for an art book at the Astor Library elicited the reply that they are not buying art books to any extent, as it is hoped to make the Art Library of the Metropolitan Museum supplementary to the New City Library system. If the authorities of the museum agree, the funds at their command should be greatly increased, for at present the art library is not able to purchase works to bring special students of its many and exigent departments abreast of modern research. The Department of Casts, it is said, is prepared to take orders for duplicates of a number of casts of which they have molds in readiness.

NEW YORK CITY.

Sanitary.

Medical Delusions.

MEDICAL delusions of former and later periods only seem to demonstrate the unchanging uniformity of human characteristics in whatever age you study them. To investigate ancient delusions, we should have to go back to the period marked B.C. on the calendar of the world's great events, and the material for that study is largely lacking; but there is a later time that may fairly be called antique, and dates earlier than Chippendale chairs and the art of painting. Toward the end of the fourteenth century a malady appeared in the northern part of Italy, produced in the first instance by the bite of a species of spider (the *Lycosa tarantula*)—now known to be harmless and non-poisonous—and the old-time effect on the victims must be looked for in the condition of their minds. The actual experiences of the bitten person are thus described: The sufferer was thrown into a state of deep gloom and depression; the body became livid; there were heavy chills, and sometimes a loss of sight and hearing. The only means of rousing the patient was music. At the sound of this he would often have an epileptic seizure, and on recovery would commence rhythmical movements, then begin to dance, and continue increasing in the rapidity of his motions till he fell exhausted to the ground, the violence of the action at times causing death; but most recovered, believing that by this action "the poison of the tarantula had been distributed throughout the body and worked out through the skin." Here was thorough delusion first, that the bite had poisoned the afflicted party, put to flight by scientific demonstration that the spider in question is not poisonous; and delusion number two, that a dancing paroxysm would dissipate it, according to notions thoroughly believed by the people, who had little to distract their attention from any physical disaster to which they might have been

exposed. They had what doctors call *expectant attention*, and were looking for the results that were brought about, as they thought, by physical processes; but there was another feature of the dancing mania, as we now call it, but which then seemed like a supernatural visitation. One person affected imparted his furore to another till "peasants abandoned their fields, shoemakers their benches, clerks their desks, even clergymen forgetting the dignity due their profession, joined furious multitudes, forming circles in the streets, and after the initial spasm, losing all control of their senses, danced deliriously for hours until they fell to the ground in almost lifeless collapse." So vehement were their actions, as so to deprive them of all self-control that many dashed out their brains against stone walls, or rushed headlong into rivers and were drowned. They were looked upon as truly "possessed," and those not affected by the mania endeavored to place obstacles in the way to their destruction. After the spasm many returned to their ordinary ways of life, apparently not the worse for their violent experiences, but many more went through life with shattered nerves and miserable health. As was to be expected, during the ecstatic periods, the most imaginative and impressionable ones supposed they had heavenly visions, all of which reveal, as it were, the technic of the religious practices and beliefs of the time—some saw the Savior enthroned with the Virgin, while many heard demons and spirits shrieking to them. One curiosity of the disease was the attraction that bright colors and bright bits of metal had for the dancers. Each patient admired some special hue, the sight of which threw him into a state of rapture. For nearly three centuries these seasons of mania, which began in northern Italy, continued gradually spreading to the south and then declining, the only relic of it left now being the graceful dance, known as the tarantella. These certainly were very striking instances of the power of the mind over the body, or, if we look at it in the light of the often reported instances in this century, when one habitual epileptic has fallen in a paroxysm, and directly numbers of onlookers have had similar seizures, we might call it *absence of mind* over the body; for in these secondary cases there would seem to have been a needless yielding of self-control, and often the appearance of one doctor or man of steady nerves and reassuring voice in such a company will put an instant end to panic.

Germany and France were not to be left out in these marvelous visitations, for each country had people whose paroxysms of loss of muscular control closely resembled the disease to-day called chorea, and which has borrowed the name of the antique mania—St. Vitus's dance; not that the saint ever had such uncomfortable paroxysms, but because its victims thought that by visiting St. Vitus's church they should be miraculously cured of their disease.

The learned writer of the article "Tarantism," in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, can only account for such a continuous and wide-spread manifestation of psychophysiological phenomena on the theory of "an epidemic prevalence of a hysterical condition"; but "ignorance" with a very large I, seem an easier solution. Scattered along during all these centuries there are manifestations of another sort of supernaturalism, in which many women, and some men, receive the marks of the stigmata; i.e., the five wounds of Christ were repeated in visible marks on their bodies, or the five points where these wounds were made would, upon certain remarkable occasions—such as memorable religious anniversaries—have such pain proceeding from them as to mark him or her who had this "stigmatization," as a man of remarkable sanctity of character. Nearly all the women who had the marks, whose lives could be investigated by disinterested persons, were shown to be victims of hysteria or epilepsy. Many of them were the inmates of religious houses, whose time was mostly spent in religious contemplation, and a season of ecstasy was not to be invaded by sacrilegious investigators; but modern nerve doctors have shown that, at least in some of these cases of stigmata, the marks were made by the victim in a season of "possession." On the miracles wrought at certain famous graves and shrines we need not enlarge, while on this continent there are saints' bones that "can nearly raise the dead," and in Europe there is the doubly famous shrine of Lourdes.

It is hinted in the history of the Convulsionists of the last century, who belonged to the sect of Jansenists, that the sect being in a declining condition, it was discovered that miracles were being wrought at the grave of Dean François, who died in 1727 and is buried at St. Medard. He had lived an ascetic life and had been a most charitable man; but his sect was languishing and many people crowded to the cemetery where he was buried. Reaching the grave they were instantly seized with convulsions, and upon their subsidence they immediately began prophesying as to the greatness of Jansenism. This crowding to his grave became such a nuisance as to be finally forbidden; and then it was discovered that a little earth from his grave would produce the same supernatural effects as had been previously experienced by proximity to the bones.

The above is only one of the cases of mind versus body.

pretentious crudity of most of the portraits exhibited. Mr. Mouat Loudon's "Butterflies," a portrait of a little girl dancing, is very good in action and expression, but dirty and disagreeable in color. The portrait of Mrs. Carl Meyer, by Mr. John S. Sargent, R.A. Elect, has attracted much favorable notice, as might be expected of a picture so completely "up to date," if I may use a slang phrase of a decidedly "slangy" picture. There is power in it, no doubt; but it is an example of the worst tendencies of modern art—clever, superficial, vulgar and noisy.

Mr. E. A. Abbey has followed up his Shakespearean success with another subject from Shakespeare, the play scene in Hamlet. It is, however, by no means up to his standard of last year. The general effect of the piece is rich and decorative, with a predominance of black and red, an arrangement which he before employed very effectively; but the execution is careless and unequal. This strikes one especially with reference to the faces, which are quite unworthy of the painter of Richard and Lady Anne. The faces in his last year's picture displayed good workmanship and a sincere and not unsuccessful attempt to realize the characters of the play. But in this picture the faces are either caricatured or quite devoid of expression; they manifest neither thought nor feeling on the part of the painter. There is more of both thought and feeling in Mr. Clausen's "The Mother" and Mr. La Thangue's "Traveling Harvesters" than in most of the pictures in the exhibition. The work of both these artists presents features of considerable promise—observation of nature, some sense of color, and genuine understanding of and sympathy with the class whose daily life they set themselves to illustrate. Their coarseness of technic is a fault which, one would fain hope, is not ineradicable, since they are evidently capable of feeling to which it is in no way correspondent. Could they resolve to work with greater refinement they might achieve excellent things in art.

A few unpretentious studies of still-life, by various artists, both in oil and water color, deserve notice; and some good work is to be seen in the black-and-white room. Especially interesting are three mezzotint engravings after Turner, by Mr. Frank Short, who is, I believe, uncontestedly the most artistic mezzotint-engraver now living. It is generally known that the great series of landscape engravings in mezzotint which Turner published under the title of "*Liber Studiorum*," remained at his death incomplete, only seventy-one plates having been published out of the intended hundred. Of the unpublished subjects several had been engraved and abandoned in various degrees of incompleteness. The rest were represented by Turner's drawings only, and these Mr. Short has now engraved, in the method originally employed, and with very gratifying success. Some of the subjects upon which Mr. Short has been engaged are in beauty inferior to few in the entire series; and the great skill and taste of the engraver could not have been put to better use than in thus carrying out Turner's intention, and performing this worthy act of homage to the memory of the greatest of English landscape-painters.

RICHMOND, SURREY, ENGLAND.

Sanitary.

Medical Delusions.

II.

IN following the history of medical delusions, we next come to the curing of scrofulous swellings by the *royal touch*; i. e., the patient was touched by an authentic royal personage—and got well. Shakespeare describes the practice in "Macbeth," and the "gracious Duncan" was a contemporary of Edward the Confessor (1042-1065), in whose reign the potency of the royal touch to put to flight disease was discovered:

"*Macduff.* What's the disease he means?

Malcolm.

"Tis called the evil; [King's Evil.]

A most miraculous work in this good king;
Which often, since my here-remain in England,
I've seen him do. How he solicits heaven,
Himself best knows: but strangely-visited
people,

All swoln and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye,
The mere despair of surgery, he cures,
Hanging a golden stamp about their necks,
Put on with holy prayers; and 'tis spoken,
To the succeeding royalty he leaves
The healing benediction."

The disease for which this treatment was so efficacious is now well shown to be but one form of tuberculosis, in which the tubercle bacillus is the cause, showing itself in enlargement of the glands of the neck, and in swellings on the joints, now known to be curable by rational methods, if taken in hand early enough. One of its familiar forms was called "white swelling," and this being an early manifestation of the malady, it can generally be cured by good food, open-air life, and enough of sound sleep, with the avoidance of overdoing in any line. It is to be noticed that the religious element is infused all through the chronicles of these cures,

first and most prominent being the belief in the "divinity that doth hedge a *king*"; for a historian who related that in 1716 a man had been healed by the touch of a lineal descendant of a line of kings, but who had not yet been anointed, was so little believed that it disgraced his whole book, and caused many of his patrons to withdraw their subscriptions.

Nothing but unimpeachable records could make us believe in the multitudes that were tested in this way. In the first four years after the Restoration Charles II "touched" nearly 24,000 persons. Physicians often, after their own attempts at cure failed, recommended the patient "to visit the court in order to be touched by the King"; on a par with the advice now so often given "to go South or to Colorado." Evelyn records in his diary:

"There were so great a concourse of people with their children, to be touched for the evil, that six or seven were crushed to death by pressing at the Chirurgeon's door for tickets" [to admit to the King].

Louis XIV touched 1,600 persons on Easter Sunday, 1686. He combined a prayer with each touch: "The King touches thee; may God cure thee"; and to every Frenchman he gave fifteen sous, and, with true French politeness, to every foreigner thirty. Henry VII, of England, established a ceremony to be used, and also the practice of presenting a small piece of gold. People of all classes and from all parts of the Kingdom came in such numbers to be healed that it became necessary to establish fixed times for the "Publick Healings," and it was decreed that sufferers might come from All Hallow-tide till a week before Christmas, and after Christmas, till the first of March, and then ceased till Passion-week, winter being preferred to prevent contagion—even those superstitious times having a glimmering thought of the communicability of what was known to them as scrofula. The historian says that the "kings of Fraunce use always to confess themselves when they touch those that be sick of the king's evill"; and the biographer of Cardinal Wolsey relates how, when the touching was finished, the French King said certain prayers and distributed money. In Elizabeth's time a book on the merits and success of the Queen's touch was written, in which the author testifies to the "incredible ardor and confidence" in the victims that the "touch would cure them." Here again we alight upon "expectant attention." William Clowes, surgeon to Queen Elizabeth, calls scrofula

"a disease repugnant to nature; which grevous malady is known to be miraculously cured and healed by the sacred hands of the Queen's most royal majesty, even by Divine inspiration and wonderful work and power of God, above man's will, art, or expectation."

There were many who testified that the touching cured them; a form of prayer to be used at the ceremony was introduced into some editions of the Prayer-Book. In the British Museum can be seen to-day the small gold coins called "touch-pieces," with the medallion of the sovereign on one side and St. George and the dragon on the other. Another shows a hand reaching down from the clouds, and around the margin on one side "He touched them," and on the other, "and they were healed." Queen Anne is the last ruler who exercised this sacred prerogative, and her physicians testified to some of her cures. Dr. Johnson, at the age of two and a-half years, was brought to her, and the "touch-piece" she gave him is in the British Museum. The burly doctor seems to have effectually overcome the tendency to tuberculosis, and when asked if he could remember the Queen, replied that he had "a sort of solemn recollection of a lady in diamonds and a long black hood."

Exactly how this delusion came to its diminuendo and evanishment would take too long to tell, and meantime another and more cruel delusion seized not only on the English, but upon the Continental mind; and the separation of this country by an ocean from them, did not save it from participating in one of the saddest chapters in human history. In the laws enacted soon after the accession of James I, we find:

"If any persons shall use, practice, or exercise any witchcraft, enchantment, or sorcery or charm, whereby any person shall be killed, destroyed, wasted, consumed, pined or lamed in his or her body, is a felon without benefit of clergy."

The evils that witches could do were by no means confined to the bodies of their victims, but in Europe and America were many people "pining" from strange diseases which they believed had been brought upon them by the supernatural powers of witches. In England and Scotland there were 18,000 persons punished for the crime of witchcraft, and in a single locality in Germany a petty magistrate had sentenced five hundred and twenty persons to death as witches. In New England, nineteen persons were executed for witchcraft. Whittier has given a graphic picture of how the belief in witches dominated some minds, in his "The Changeling"; and, patriotic American as he is, his hatred of the Puritans was so much stronger, that Dr. Holmes can never cease taunting them as witch-burners; but they were a part of their time, governed by its dominant ideas, one of which was the supernatural power for evil over others given to some, who could, in consequence, cause

sickness and pining in men and women, and especially, in children. But a better day dawned, and in the first quarter of the last century belief in witchcraft disappeared. In 1692, Judge Sewall, of Massachusetts, presided at the trials for witchcraft in Salem. In 1697 he caused a confession to be read by his pastor on Fast Day—a day of the greatest solemnity in the colonies—himself standing in the broad aisle, to the effect that he believed the judgment given at that trial was an error, and an offense in the sight of God and man.

Science.

DR. C. H. HITCHCOCK has recently studied the glacial phenomena of the Adirondack region, and presents conclusions in the July number of the *American Geologist*, showing how the ice must have moved at the culmination of the cold period. From the champaign country of the St. Lawrence in Canada, past Lake Champlain and the Hudson River to the west side of the Palisades in New Jersey is a channel where the ice movement, as indicated by the striae and distribution of boulders was due north and south. To the east of this line, as has long been established, the movement was to the southeast, over the Green and White Mountains; to the west, over the Adirondacks, the movement was to the southwest down to the terminal moraine in Pennsylvania. The whole mass of ice, therefore, was one lobe, starting from the Laurentide Mountains in Canada and spreading like a fan over these great mountains. The southeast direction of the ice over the New England mountains has, till now, been a mystery. It is singular that no one, so far as known before 1896, had climbed the Adirondacks for the sake of determining their glacial phenomena. It does not minimize our conceptions of the magnitude of the ice action to be told that there was a glacial lobe covering these mountains on both sides of the line of no divergence. Probably the ice was not less than ten thousand feet in thickness. It was the grandest of all the mighty phenomena of the ice-sheet. The Canadian geologists, as represented by Mr. R. Chalmers in the latest report of the Geological Survey, concede a similar movement from the Laurentian highlands over the international boundary into central Maine. Until recently none of the Dawson school had admitted the possibility of any such movement. Perhaps the glaciologists and the advocates of iceberg action will presently lay by their differences. This eastern lobe of the ice-sheet probably extended westerly only to Salamanca, N. Y. On the east side it reached the Atlantic.

....Cases of one fruit enclosing another fruit are well known in the orange and have been observed in other kinds of plants. Scientific men have not, however, paid much attention to the curious phenomenon until recently when Dr. B. L. Robinson, of Cambridge, Mass., has undertaken it in connection with a singular coniferous genus known as *Tropido carpum*. In one of these he finds sometimes a small pod inside the larger one. In most of the well-known cases the secondary fruits are seedless. The little fruit inside the larger one in the navel orange is a familiar illustration. The great puzzle now is to find out how the inner fruit obtained its pollination. The manner in which these secondary fruits are formed now is well known. A fruit is simply a suppressed branch, and the parts of a fruit are simply whorls of carpillary leaves transformed to meet the new conditions required. But at times the longitudinal growth is not wholly arrested when the fruiting conditions arrive and a secondary growth is attempted. This being again arrested the whorls of carpillary leaves are worked into a second fruit. These renewed growth-waves are often seen in flowers, more commonly than in fruits. In roses, especially, a young rose will occasionally come from the central portion of the flower where the floral organs should be. It is, indeed, coming to be regarded that rhythm is one of the great factors in the evolution of form. It is the intensity of these waves or otherwise that affects the whole arrangement. The process was described by Cope as arrestation or acceleration, tho the growth by rhythmic motion is a more recent development in vegetable biology.

....It appears that the domestic cricket of Europe, the "cricket of the hearth," has been introduced into this country. In Minneapolis and elsewhere they have proved to be a great nuisance. House agents there claim that besides being tiresome and noisy, they are very destructive, so that "a house invaded by them could not be rented." This cricket was observed in Canada by Kalm in 1749, and its recent occurrence there has been confirmed by two well-known entomologists; and it has been observed in various eastern towns by Uhler and others, but it has not hitherto been common in the United States, tho frequently observed in Canada.

....In the useful report of Dr. Lintner, State Entomologist of New York, it is stated that the little red ant, a pest introduced from Europe, has the single redeeming feature that it is an active and efficient enemy of the bedbug.

Our Washington Letter.

BY JANET JENNINGS.

IT is seldom or never that Congress works on Sunday, if one excepts the fourth of March when it falls on Sunday, and the short session is adjourned at twelve o'clock, noon. But the tariff is responsible for many things, in the present session, and one is, work on the Tariff bill last Sunday week, when anxiety to reach an agreement led the conferees to spend four hours going over the disputed portions of the measure. It is an old saying that nothing is gained by working on Sunday, and a certain superstition holds that beginning work on Friday is fatal. However, the statesmen who form the Conference Committee having the Tariff bill in hand appear to be very well satisfied with the progress made during the four hours of Sunday work. Several hundred of the minor amendments have been agreed upon, many of them mere changes of phraseology, and on a majority of these, the House conferees have yielded. The important problems of the bill are left until the last, tho all have received more or less consideration, and there has been a free exchange of opinions. Both sides of the Committee have shown a commendable spirit of conciliation, and while each, in several instances, seems to be holding out strongly for its contention as to rates, there is not yet on the horizon an appearance of difference, such as would not in time be surmounted. There is, therefore, good reason for believing that the main points of contention will be compromised—for example, lumber, hides and wool, and possibly sugar, tho on sugar, the House Conferees are standing firm for their schedule. On reciprocity, the drift of opinion is that the Senate provision requiring the ratification of the treaties will be discarded, tho the list of articles which can be used as a basis for reciprocity treaties will be broadened. The best lawyers in the Senate and House question the constitutionality of the power conferred upon the President by the Senate reciprocity provision. The revenue afforded by the stamp tax on bonds and stocks furnishes a strong argument for its acceptance, in view of the heavy anticipatory importations; and there is talk of widening its scope so as to include not only a tax on actual transfers, but also on all recorded sales. This necessity for revenue is an argument, too, for the restoration of the House rates on imported tobacco.

The tax on playing-cards should yield a nice little revenue, if poker and other amusements in which playing-cards are used continue to be as popular in the future as they have been in the past. The new tariff places an internal revenue tax of 20 cents a pack on playing-cards. The present tax is 10 cents a pack, and under this law more than \$250,000 a year has been collected, so that the prospect under the new law is for double that amount, or \$500,000 a year. Ohio pays the largest proportion of tax on playing-cards, in the sum of more than \$100,000 a year; New York is next in a tax of \$87,000 a year; Indiana and Michigan each \$32,000. and the smallest tax comes from North Carolina, in the trifling sum of \$5 a year. Strange to say, Kentucky and Texas, two States supposed to be particularly partial to poker, pay only about \$100, and \$150 respectively of this tax. The proposition to increase the tax on playing-cards came from Senator Mills, of Texas, and it is about the only amendment proposed by that distinguished Democratic tariff reformer that met the approval of the Republicans. It is said that Senator Mills did not mean the amendment to be taken seriously, and that those who voted for it did not so regard it, but regarded it as a joke to be laughed at when they voted. Of course the manufacturers of playing-cards think it a poor joke indeed, and they have begged the Conference Committee to cut off the tax. The largest playing-card factories are in Indianapolis and Cincinnati.

All estimates as to the time of adjournment seem to be pure guess-work, tho it looks very much as if the session would run pretty close to the first of August, even if the tariff is the only legislation. The Washington has had some hot weather, it set in almost a week later than in Western and Northern towns, and was less torrid in fervor. But hot weather has little influence on Congress, except to bring out many statesmen in crash suits, and white flannel, making them look cool and neat, as if "just out of a bandbox." Then there is always lemonade, and apollinaris without stint, and palm-leaf fans, and iced tea. During one Democratic Congress that sat well into midsummer, the Senate alone disposed of one

thousand dollars' worth of lemonade in one month. Apollinaris was used instead of water, with lemons by the case, and sugar by the barrel, so that it was a trifle more costly than ordinary lemonade.

The claim on which the play of "The Senator" was written by the late David D. Lloyd is not the only ancient claim before Congress. That was said to have been pending seventy-five years. Another ancient claim, and a genuine one, is nearly forty years old. It is the claim of a Yankee skipper, Captain Tibbets, of Portland, Me., for damages sustained in 1860. Captain Tibbets took his ship, the "Tornado," out of New York harbor one morning in 1860 with eight thousand kegs of powder on board. The "Tornado" was a stout craft; but as she pushed into the Gulf of Mexico a great gale struck the vessel and dismasted her. The captain was compelled to put into St. Thomas for repairs, and when again on his voyage Louisiana had seceded and a blockade of the Mississippi had been declared. Back sailed Captain Tibbets for New York harbor, where the Surveyor seized his cargo of powder. The unlucky skipper never received his \$15,000 for freight and expenses, and he would now like to have the Government make the loss good. He has made frequent visits to Washington to see Speaker Reed about his claim, but has not received great encouragement. Captain Tibbets is an "old salt" of varied experience. He has made sixty-two voyages in his craft to Cuba alone. It may be added with safety that the captain feels more strongly in favor of the independence of Cuba than Senator Hale does. After the Treaty of 1886 the skipper took a cargo of jerked beef to a Cuban port, and the indignant Spaniards not only refused to let his vessel enter their harbor, but took the "Tornado" in hand and ran her on the rocks. As the claim is not large and is perfectly legitimate, a good many people hope the captain will get it.

The third volume of the Messages and State papers of the Presidents of the United States has been recently completed and sent out by the Public Printer. It is evident that the books will reach considerably more than the set of four volumes originally intended. The first volume contains the Messages and State papers of seven Presidential terms. The second volume is brought to a close at the end of four more terms, while the third includes the Messages and State papers of President Jackson's second term and Martin Van Buren's Administration. None of the messages of the early day were anything like so long as they are now, increasing in length from generation to generation. The change is most striking, perhaps, in veto messages. The first Presidential veto was written by President Washington on April 5th, 1792. It disapproved of a most important act for an apportionment of Representatives among the several States on the ground of unconstitutionality. But this message contained only 150 words. President Cleveland's veto messages alone would make a good sized volume. Some of them have been long enough for an annual message. The longest message written by any President, probably, is the inaugural message delivered by President William Henry Harrison, more than half a century ago.

Sanitary.

Medical Delusions.

III.

WHEN we reflect on the number of "healers" that have sprung up in the wake of Schlatter, it does not surprise us that there should have been men who fancied that a supernatural gift had been conferred on them; even in the age when the belief in the divine right of kings has died out, the belief that the kingly or queenly touch could cure thousands. In the time of Charles II (about 1662), an Irish gentleman of the name of Greatrakes, began to have a strange persuasion in his own mind that the power to cure the King's Evil by touch had been given to him, and, on his making the experiment, he found his touch to be efficacious. He seemed to cure many persons, but had not the power to conquer chronic headache. He had a great vogue, and printed a book relating to his successes.

When we go back as far as Pliny, we find the touch of the supernatural, the occult virtue to be found in some strange conditions; for instance, the belief that if an epileptic could drink the blood of a dying gladiator he would be cured. There may be physical states in which a draft of human blood—such as were very familiar sights in the old days of the ready phlebotomizing lancet—might restore a perishing mortal; but that would lack the magic quality imparted at the moment

"When that which drew from out the dark
Turns again home."

It was a great pity that a thoroughly equipped scientific investigator did not follow up some of Schlatter's alleged cures. The only one that came within the range of investigation of the writer was the case of a man who had gone to Denver when far advanced in consumption, from Westfield, Mass. He placed himself under Schlatter's care, who treated him by rubbing. He thought himself so much better that, supplied with a number of handkerchiefs blessed by the healer to apply over his diseased lungs, he started for his long journey eastward, and for about four weeks seemed to improve when the tide turned, and at the end of five weeks after the tide had turned he died of unmistakable pulmonary consumption; and undoubtedly Schlatter perceived his true condition, for when the patient consulted him as to going to his Eastern home, he said: "You will do as well East as West." Of the numbers of people who had been using canes and crutches, but threw them away after they had felt the magic hand of the healer we will speak later, and give what seems to be an explanation of many of the alleged cures. As to Schlatter himself, he suddenly vanished, and there have been varying reports; at one time it was said he was in the Mexican chain-gang, at another that he was still following the rôle of a divinely gifted "healer," and again that he was dead.

But New England had another style of candidate in Bradley Newell, of Whitingham, Vt., who, from being a blacksmith in a country village, has become known throughout the land, and it is said that in consequence of his divine gift he had received more than \$25,000 from those he has treated during only part of 1896. There is a story of how he heard mystical voices, telling him that he could cure his wife's headache, and then he tried his hand on neighbors and friends, and finally became developed into the heaven-gifted healer. It would seem that he really can hypnotize susceptible persons, and can produce the same table-moving effects that mesmerists do; and of course he naturally gravitated to the Lake Pleasant spiritualistic seances last summer. A large crop of "healers" sprung up in Vermont; in fact, "the woods are full of them"; but Newell is the only one that is getting rich by his power.

There is no doubt that people have been enabled to throw away artificial supports and to be seemingly relieved by the mere touch of these men, and crowds flock about them wherever, in theatrical language, they "make a stand." The late astute P. T. Barnum was accustomed to say: "Mankind loves to be humbugged"; but the explanation of the phenomena under consideration seems to go deeper than that. One observing person has said, the whole thing shows that multitudes of people fancy they are lame, or helpless, or sick, who are really well, and need only something to fasten their attention on, outside of and beyond their own ailments and disablements. Probably there is no town which has not at least one person with a sprain or a dislocation or a broken limb, who has coddled and nursed and "favored" the injured limb long after it was wholly well; he might have walked about long ago if he had thought he could; and the annals of medicine are full of cases of this class, who have been startled into action by fire, or an accident to a child, or other helpless one.

In 1879, Dr. Charles Fayette Taylor, who has made many a crooked and shortened limb straight, and the lame to leap for joy, read a paper before the Biological section of the New York Academy of Sciences, on "Bodily Conditions as Related to Mental States," and it was printed in Appleton's *Popular Science Monthly* for May, 1879. His observations led him to go far beyond the ephemeral phases of mental action, such as hope, joy, fear, etc., on the mind; he goes into deeper psychobiological conditions; and we will quote a single instance, to show what the mind can do, in a far deeper action than making us blush or turn pale.

A young man to whose ears the fame of Dr. Taylor had reached, came on from the West with his father. The story in the doctor's language is as follows:

"Two years before, the young man had met with an accident, and had broken his thigh-bone just above the middle. The family doctor proceeded to set it and apply the proper dressings. In due course of time the fracture united, and the patient got about with some shortening of the limb, and walked with perfect facility for one year, when, in crossing the street, he fell and broke the same bone again about four inches—so they told me—below the seat of the former fracture. Neither of the physicians who had attended him on the previous occasion being in the city, a third medical man, a surgeon of national reputation, was called in and proceeded to apply the proper bandages for fracture. After that the three attended the case conjointly; but no union of the fracture could be obtained, they said, tho every usual means had been exhausted to secure it. Such, in brief, was the case as presented to me. A careful examination revealed two facts: The first was that there was no ununited fracture, and the second was that the bone had not been broken at the second accident. He was a well-grown, finely formed intellectual young man of about sixteen; and he came in on a single crutch, with the left, or affected, limb swinging limp and wholly useless; and when I laid him on his back and took hold of the leg to examine it, I found it utterly resistless to every motion.

The muscles were wasted, soft and without tonicity; and there being a large outward bending in the middle of the bone, with a lapping of more than two inches, it would roll

about when touched, like a crooked stick, on the floor, and it was almost impossible to keep it still long enough to make a diagram. The attenuation of the soft parts was so great that the bone was easily examined; and no line of union or the slightest evidence of callous being felt at the seat of the alleged second fracture, and being assured that one of the remarkable things in the case was that there never had been any callous, I concluded that the bone had not been fractured at the last injury. There was no doubt that an unfractured bone had been hastily put in splints, and for a year and up to that time three eminent men had been devising and using various splints for securing the apposition of a fracture that did not exist. That it did not exist is proved by the fact that three days after his arrival he was walking on that leg.

"The explanation of this case is exceedingly simple: he thought he had refractured his femur at the second accident. This impression caused him instinctively and quite unconsciously to withhold muscular action in that limb—that is, he did what he ought to have done if the limb had been actually fractured. It was the completeness of the control over the muscles, the utter restraint of all muscular action causing the totally relaxed and powerless condition which was mistaken for a broken bone. Of course the trouble was purely mental. But it was not a condition of mind of which he was in the slightest degree conscious. He was not aware of the fact that he was restraining the muscles from acting during this long time, so effectually restraining them that all spontaneity was destroyed by a direct and positive effort of the will. He held his limbs in a mental vise, of such force and persistency, that its nutrition was interfered with; and it was wasted to the last degree, and yet he did not know it. There was no shamming. His condition was a great distress to him. He was also at an age when male persons are the least liable to morbid sentiments; at any rate I could find none in his case. A mere explanation of his condition was not sufficient to enable him to relax his mental hold on the limb. The mental impression subordinated the will and the ordinary desire. His treatment consisted in providing situations which would assist him to *let go* of his leg. I caused him to take certain violent exercises with his upper extremities. The intention was to make them so violent, that his whole attention would be required for the upper and there would be none left for the lower extremity. The plan succeeded. Within three days he gave up restraining the limb—let go of it; in fact spontaneity was restored, and he began to walk—began involuntarily and without being conscious of it. In this, as in all such cases, accepting by the patient that the power exists is not sufficient to restore the member to use. It is very important to secure the intelligent co-operation of the patient, and instructing him by careful explanations goes far in assisting to arrange the circumstances which tend to restore the normal condition."

This is only one out of many cases related by Dr. Taylor, and in connection with the alleged miracles wrought by "healers," deserves thoughtful study. Dr. Taylor has multitudes of cases that are cured by influencing the mind for a very short time, and as these inspired "healers" had not come on the scene eighteen years ago, he remarks that "this is one of the classes out of which the so-called 'bone-setters' make so much capital."

That the mind helps to hold people in life, is believed by men who have lived in Oriental lands, and who see how the natives merely through the belief that some ill-omen has crossed their path lie down and die; and Mr. Marion Crawford holds the same belief as he writes in his "*Casa Braccio*," of one of his characters:

"She then and there lost her hold upon life. She was poisoned and must die. She was as sure of it as the Chinaman who has seen an eagle, and who, recognizing that his hour is come, calmly lies down and breathes his last by the mere suspension of volition. In old countries the lower orders, as a rule, have but a low vitality. It may be truer to say that the vital volition is weak. Let the learned settle the definition."

An Englishwoman, well fed and sturdy, would have fought her way to life in similar circumstances. Now that psychical influences are being so much looked into, a careful study of the paper of Dr. Taylor would be very enlightening. In the *Herald*, of March 7th, 1897, we find this advertisement:

"A CELEBRATED HEALER. Teaches Healing.
Address, ——."

He must have some followers to be able to advertise.

Fine Arts.

The Opening Exhibition of the Brooklyn Institute.

BY SOPHIA ANTOINETTE WALKER.

In early June came the opening of the galleries of the New Museum Building of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. They are in the upper portion of what is destined to be about one-sixteenth of a whole designed by McKim, Mead & White in a modification of the renaissance style. Low domes, which have become rather associated with the work of these architects, engaged columns and pilasters running up between the windows, binding together all the stories to the entablature, each crowned with a colossal single figure, two porticos with pediments, and a third entrance, circular in plan, great sculptural groups crowning the angle pavilions—these are prominent features of the proposed design.

Sometimes a piece of a whole looks especially disconsolate when dismembered and alone, and it must be confessed that this new portion of the Institute building looks cold and bleak, inside and out. It seems to lack charm of proportion and fails to move and to please, at least as we see it now. The site on the heights of the eastern parkway, not far from the arch to be crowned with the McMonnies sculptures, is superb, and the view includes Greater New York, with Prospect Park and the suburbs of the city in the foreground, and the dotted towns of Long Island, the ocean, and the New Jersey Highlands along toward the horizon.

A Loan Committee, consisting of Messrs. Henry T. Chapman, Jr., Caryll H. De Silver and John S. James, have gathered paintings to the number of nearly six hundred. Those which have least interest as paintings are often most interesting historically, as the portraits of early Brooklynites and colonial characters, and a curious view of Brooklyn in 1816, with its town pump, pigs and poultry, wooden houses, and the post-office in a hardware shop. The good paintings are fine indeed, including many rare old masters and beautiful modern pictures of many schools, so many and so very fine that one is astonished at the riches revealed of the private galleries of the city. There are some glorious groups, and one of Poussin, Van Goyens, Salvator Rosa, Vernet, Richard Wilson, is worth a journey to see. They are from the collection of Colonel Chapman, who contributes seventy-four paintings, the largest and strongest contingent as a whole. It is marked by a distinct leaning toward the colorists and tonalists of all ages and schools. Mr. William T. Evans, of New York, has loaned about fifty pictures from his collection of contemporary American paintings, which takes the place in a way for our artists of the Luxembourg Gallery. To have a picture bought by Mr. Evans is regarded as a distinct step toward immortality, and this is an unusual opportunity to see so many of his collection. Inness, Wyant, Martin, Fuller, of the past generation; Homer, Ranger, Ryder, Tryon, Minor, Weir, Brush, Shirlaw, Newman, H. O. Walker, are among the names we read in his list. Mr. Jos. C. Hoagland's sixty-four choice pictures are from an eclectic range, including the Fontainebleau and the modern Dutch schools, the great English portraitists, the Russian Kowalski, some modern French, English and American painters, and the indescribable and unclassified Monticelli. The sixteen numbers of Catholina Lambert include thirteen by this latter painter, so decorative, suggestive, riotous in color and often oblivious in line excepting in its decorative sense. The same number of war paintings, by De Thulstrup, are a distinguishing feature of the loans by Latham A. Fish. Mr. John B. Ladd and Mr. John W. Mason, other large contributors, seem to have no special predilection; but in Mr. Henry M. Johnston we find again a lover of tone, and his Cazins, Jongkinds and Bondins, ten in number, form an interesting display. It is probably a matter of gratification to the fourscore contributors to have their pictures grouped, so far as possible, on the walls and in the catalog; but it greatly detracts from the interest of the exhibition to the general visitor who is unable to find any picture from a catalog with this arbitrary classification; and the walls, too, present a ragged appearance, filled, or sparsely hung for the reason suggested. Many of the pictures of greatest interest are the only contributions of their owners or belonging to a small group. For many, this is the first opportunity to see the work of William Keith, of San Francisco. Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst's "*Little Princess*," by von Lenbach, whom we know best as the painter of the iron Bismarck, is a surprise in its feeling for the winsome remoteness of a delicate little girl of which the "*Beatrice*" of Mr. Sargent is the never-to-be-forgotten type. Line is often all von Lenbach cares for; but he has given color too to this wee lady.

Years may pass before some of the opportunities afforded by this exhibition will be renewed, and it calls for repeated visits. A united protest against making oil-paintings invisible, or mirrors for an inlaid floor by glassing them, should be raised by visitors. Supplementary exhibits of stained glass by Heingke & Bowen, of favrile glass, and of photographs, are held in connection with the exhibits of painting.

The Sculpture Society announces prizes of \$500 and \$250 for designs for a sun-dial to be exhibited in 1898. NEW YORK CITY.

Education.

MONTREAL was the scene of the sixty-seventh annual meeting of the American Institute of Instruction, July 9th-12th, when upward of 2,000 Americans registered their attendance. The addresses of welcome on the evening of the first day, by Principal Robbins, of McGill Normal School, President Harper, of the Provincial Association, and Principal Lacroix, of Montcalm school, as the Roman Catholic representatives, were warmly responded to by the Hon. M. S. Stone, State Superintendent of Vermont, the Hon. George H. Cowley, of the Massachusetts State Board of Education, and Mr. J. P. McCoskey, of the Pennsylvania *School Journal*. In these addresses there was left no doubt as to

the kindest feelings between the educationists of the Republic and the Dominion. The opening address by the chairman, Mr. A. E. Winship, of Boston, was a splendid summary of the great progress of education from 1830 to 1897, and a glowing prediction of yet greater achievements for the future. The address which followed, by the Rev. Charles Fleischer, of Boston, objected to the use of the Bible in the schools because of the unfairness of taxing rate-payers for religious instruction to which they are conscientiously opposed, and the mechanical results that come from mere reading without comment. A "Barnard Celebration" came next, and was made a time of great enthusiasm when Mr. Winship, Professor W. S. Monroe, of Westfield Normal School, and Superintendent Mary Snow, of Bangor, paid worthy tributes to the Hon. Henry Barnard as an educationist and philanthropist. The other sessions were equally interesting and profitable. Observation was recommended as an important factor in the study of geography by Mr. Jaques W. Redway, of New York, while vertical writing was advocated by Mr. K. Row, of Kingston, in his paper on penmanship. Prof. Monroe made an earnest plea for the study of character in dealing with children, and Mr. W. C. Bates one equally strong for the development of individuality when inculcating morals. Principal Chapin, of Westfield Normal School, deprecated the growing superficiality of the schools, while Principal Boyle, of Bridgewater (Mass.) Normal School was very urgent on the great need of thorough work. Strong exception was taken to the position of Mr. Fleischer with regard to the Bible and public schools by Mr. Seaver, with whose views the audience largely agreed. The Hon. W. G. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, and the Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education for Ontario, delivered able addresses at the closing meeting of the institute.

....The American School of Classical Studies in Rome, which will open for its third year next October, under the direction of Prof. Clement L. Smith, of Harvard, expects to award for the year 1888-'89 three fellowships as follows: One of \$600, given by the Archeological Institute of America; another of \$600 given by the Managing Committee, and a third of \$500 for the study of Christian archeology, given by friends of the school. These fellowships are open to all bachelors of arts of American universities or colleges and to other students in this country of similar attainments. They will be awarded generally on the basis of competitive written examinations, and the recipients of them will be enrolled as regular members of the school and will be required to pursue their studies under the supervision of the director of the school for the regular term of ten months, altho a portion of the year may be spent in investigation elsewhere, in Italy or in travel and study at the American Classical School at Athens under Professor Richardson.

....Beloit College, Wis., celebrated its semicentennial in June, thus recording itself as one of the oldest of the Western colleges. It was founded by the original colonists from New Hampshire, who were organized as an emigration company, and on leaving their native hills resolved to unite in sustaining institutions of science and religion. The settlement was in 1837, and the academy was planned five years later, and in 1847 the college was incorporated. It has been called the Yale of the West. The first president was A. L. Chapin, D.D., a man of versatility, scholarship and dignity; and among the first professors were Joseph Emerson, who still remains in the faculty and on whom the degree of LL.D. was conferred; Prof. William Porter, and Prof. F. W. Fisk, D.D., long President of the Chicago Theological Seminary. Under the presidency of Dr. Eaton the endowments have increased from \$300,000 to \$900,000, and last year the college became coeducational.

....The alumni of Mt. Holyoke College have taken upon themselves the task of raising \$40,000 for a college building to be named in memory of Catharine Hopkins, who was appointed in 1864 principal of the Mt. Holyoke Seminary, and who died a few months afterward. This brilliant woman was greatly loved. She was of the same family with Dr. Samuel Hopkins, the famous New England theologian of the last century, the late President Mark Hopkins, of Williams College, and Dr. Bennett Tyler, the founder of Hartford Theological Seminary.

....In the majority of the Western States there is close relation between the public high schools and the State University. In the East, where for a while the leading universities broke connection with the common schools, there is a powerful return movement. Through departments of pedagogy and teachers' courses the universities are transforming school supervision into a liberal profession, and in return their diploma is rapidly becoming a *sine qua non* for teachers of high schools.

....Southwestern University, at Georgetown Tex., has just graduated the largest class in its history—thirty-nine in the literary department. Of these 7 took the A.M. degree, 5 the A.B., 19 the B.S., 1 the B.Ph., and 7 the M.L. Dr. John H. McLean retires this year from the head of the institution.